Mr. Cameron Hewitt
22 Bernard Court
East Keilor
Victoria
Australia 3033

10/15/97

Dear Mr. Hewitt,

I'm 84 now, have been lucky to survive a number of usually fatal illnesses, and today my blood pressure is high and I'm awaiting a call from the doctor. So I cannot take the time that ordinarily I would to respond to your thoughtful letter.

We can provide all the books not published because of the fear of commercial publishers to touch them. So also can The Last Hurrah, whose card I enclose. It can provide what I cannot, copies of my Case Open and of NEVER AGAIN! both of which were published commercially and the former butchered rather much.

Whoever told you that Post Mortem was dated is ignorant of the field. All my books are based on only the official evidence and in Post Mortem there are about 200 pages of facsimile reproduction of some of them, including what still has not been duplicated elsewhere. Not me is "dated."

That book ~~in~~ also has in facsimile the Siberb-O'Neill report abound which Lifton created the impossible fantasy that paid him well, the fiction that the corpse had been kidnapped and doctored before getting to the Navy hospital. It is not true and he knew it was impossible, but he get get rich from it.

In general I suggest that you begin each book with questioning in mind because most are not substantial or factual and do not trust any theory ho matter how it may be described by the author.

As you will see in the beginning of NEVER AGAIN! if you get it, as soon as Oswald was dead and the government knew there would be no trial there was a de facto conspiracy to make Oswald the lond assassin. Thus the crime itself was never investigated and there are no leads from private persons to follow.

Some of the questions you raise are reasonable and some are not but at this point I'm sorry I can't take the time for a lengthy reply.

However, for your understanding in general, I suggest that you keep Occam in mind and seek the simplest solitions. Do not let it get too complicated or you'll get lost in it.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg